

Name \_\_\_\_\_



## The Tale of the Hairy Hare and His Heir

Once upon a time in a faraway forest, there lived a hairy hare named Harry. Harry was not an ordinary hare; he was a prince! Harry was the heir to the throne of the forest kingdom.

One sunny day, Harry decided to go on an adventure. He packed a small bag with his favorite carrots and set off down the trail. As he hopped along, he saw his friend the deer, who was busy trying to read a map.

"What's wrong, dear deer?" asked Harry. "I am trying to find the right path to the berry patch, but I'm lost," said the deer. "Here, let me help!" said Harry. He pointed to the right trail on the map. The deer thanked him and went on his way.

Harry continued his journey until he reached a clear stream. There, he met a bear with a fishing rod. "Hello, Mr. Bear! Are you having any luck?" asked Harry.

"No, I've been here all day, but I can't seem to catch anything," sighed the bear. "Maybe you need a different kind of bait. Here, try one of my carrots," Harry suggested. The bear tried the carrot, and soon enough, he caught a big fish. He was so happy that he gave Harry a big bear hug.

As the sun began to set, Harry found a quiet place to rest. He thought about all the fun he had that day and knew that one day, when he was king, he would make sure everyone in the forest was happy and cared for.

That night, Harry dreamed of the day he would become king, ruling wisely and kindly over his forest friends.

